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TELECINE ONLY

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 6L

'WARRIORS OF THE DEEP' (RE-WRITE: 1.5.83)

by

Johnny Byrne

EPISODE ONE

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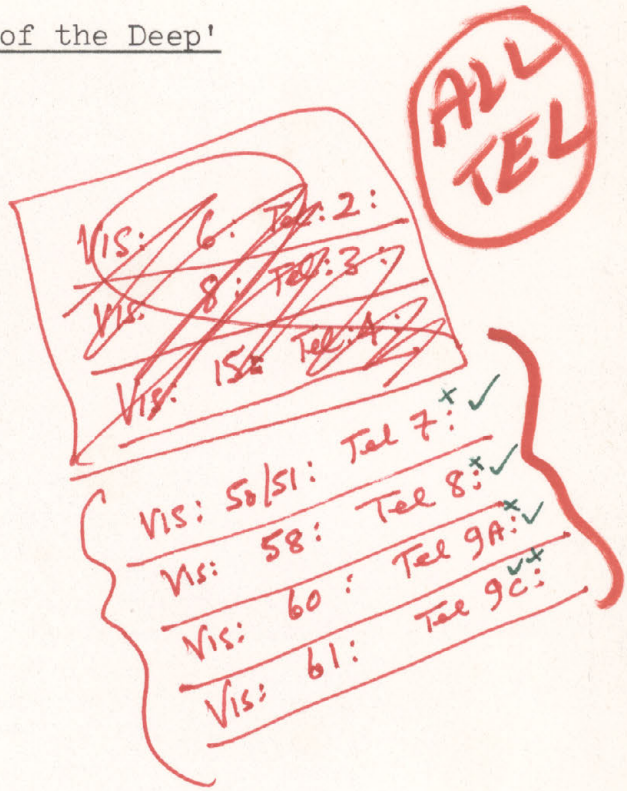
"DOCTOR WHO" EPISODE 1: 'Warriors of the Deep'



CAST:

THE DOCTOR
TEGAN
TURLOUGH
VORSHAK
NILSON
BULIC
KARINA
MADDOX
ICTHAR
FIRST SILURIAN (FIRST COMPANION)
SECOND SILURIAN (SECOND COMPANION)
SOLOW
VOICE OF SENTINEL SIX
MARINE GUARD
NON-SPEAKING:

CREWMEMBERS
MYRKA

* * * * * *

SETS:

Sea Base Four Composite: Bridge
Corridor
PS Unit
Chemical Store
Storage Area
Computer Bank Bay

Tardis Console Room

* * * * * *

TELECINE:

Cooling Chamber
Silurian Ship Main Area

* * * * * *

MODELS:

Sea Base Four
Silurian Ship
Unmanned Probe

* * * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO"

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TELECINE 1:

Ext. Ocean Depths.
Model Shot.

The Silurian ship, in appearance a large wedge shaped mass of pitted volcanic rock, on descent to the ocean bed.

Electronic chiming radar noise over.

Ext. Sea Bed. Sea Base Four. Model Shot.

A view of the base, a huge layered circular structure, studded with light filled port holes, and anchored to the ocean bed by retractable hydraulic legs.

Electronic chiming radar sound over.

1. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(THE SPACIOUS
COMPUTERISED BRIDGE
COMPLEX, NERVE
CENTRE OF SEA BASE
FOUR.

COMMANDER VORSHAK
SEATED AT THE COMMAND
CONSOLE.

VORSHAK IS IN HIS
EARLY FORTIES,
DRESSED LIKE THE
REST OF THE COLONY
PERSONNEL IN THE
DISTINCTIVE,
SUBMARINER BLUE OF
THE UNDERSEA SERVICE.

CLUSTERED ROUND
VORSHAK ARE HIS
SENIOR OFFICERS,
CONTROLLER NILSON,
A RESERVED WATCHFUL
MAN OF ABOUT VORSHAK'S
AGE, A WOMAN-PRESTON,
ATTRACTIVE, CAPABLE
ABOUT THIRTY AND THE
COMBAT MARINE OFFICER BULIC.

OTHER PERSONNEL ON
STATION MONITORING
EQUIPMENT NEARBY,
ONE OR TWO IN BAGGY
HOODED RADIATION
FLASH SUITS.

THE "RADIATION SQUAD"
ARE NOT ONLY RESPONSIBLE
FOR MAINTAINING THE
NUCLEAR REACTOR, THE
HEART OF THE SEA BASE,
BUT ALSO DOUBLE AS
MARINE GUARDS.

IN THE REMOTE
CHANCE OF THE SEA
BASE BEING INVADED,
THEY ARE THE FIRST
LINE OF DEFENCE.

CLOSE TO THE COMMAND
CONSOLE IS AN AREA
MANNED BY TWO
FURTHER PERSONNEL.

ONE IS LT. KARINA,
AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG
ASIAN WOMAN WHO
MONITORS THE
RADAR/SENSOR CONSOLE,
AND NEARBY THE
COMPUTER TERMINAL
MANNED BY MADDOX,
THE YOUNG SYNCH
OPERATOR.

LOCATED PROMINENTLY
IN FRONT OF THE
COMMAND CONSOLE IS
A VIEW SCREEN WITH
A READOUT BAND ALONG
THE TOP.

IN THE BACKGROUND WE
CAN SEE ANOTHER VITAL
PIECE OF EQUIPMENT.

THIS IS THE SYNCH
CONSOLE. IT IS
LOCATED ON A RAISED
PLATFORM AND COMPRISES
A HIGHBACK BODY
CONTOURED CHAIR RIMMED
WITH TRANSPARENT
ENERGY CIRCUITS WHICH
LINK IT UP TO THE
SYNCH CONSOLE
PROPER.

SUSPENDED ABOVE THE
CHAIR IS A GLEAMING
SKULL SHAPED HEAD
PIECE WITH PROTRUDING
TWIN SLENDER TERMINALS
ALIGNED AT ANGLES
OPPOSITE EACH OTHER.

AT PRESENT THE
SYNCH CONSOLE
IS INACTIVE.

VARIOUS EXITS LEAD
OFF, ONE IN
PARTICULAR TO THE
INNER COMPUTER BANK
BAY.

(WE ARE ON EARTH
IN THE RECOGNISABLE
FUTURE.

SEA BASE FOUR IS ONE
OF A STRING OF SEA,
LAND AND SPACE
BASED WEAPONS SYSTEMS
WHICH MAINTAIN A
DOOMSDAY BALANCE OF
TERROR BETWEEN THE
TWO OPPOSING POWER
BLOCS

THE BASE HAS A
LARGISH COLONY,
SENSED RATHER THAN
SEEN, AND IS QUITE
SPACIOUS.

THE PERSONNEL ARE
MULTINATIONAL.

RADIATING OUT AND
DOWN FROM THE BRIDGE
ARE OPERATIONAL,
RECREATIONAL,
ENGINEERING, STORAGE,
AND FOOD PRODUCING
AREAS ALL LINKED
BY INTERLEVAL
ELEVATORS, CURVING
CORRIDORS, GANG-
WAYS AND STAIRWELLS)

A TENSE ATMOSPHERE
ON THE BRIDGE.

THE CHIMING ELECTRONIC
RADAR NOISE REPEATING)

VORSHAK: (TO BULIC) What
do you think?

BULIC: Too small to be a hunter killer.

VORSHAK: It could be one of their probes trying to locate our position.

(TURNS TO MADDOX)

Computer scan.

(ON MADDOX, HE LOOKS SICK, FEVERISH.

HE STARTS TO WORK THE CONSOLE.

KARINA LOOKS AT HIM, CONCERNED)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. ~~Sea~~ Bed.
Silurian Ship.
Model Shot.

The Silurian ship moves up to a formation of volcanic rock and settles blending perfectly into its surroundings.

The electronic radar noise cuts.

2. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(KARINA REACTING TO THE INSTRUMENTS)

KARINA: We've lost it, Commander.

(VORSHAK HITS A SWITCH AND THE SCREEN FILLS WITH AN IMAGE OF THE SEA BED OUTSIDE.

IN THE BACKGROUND OF IMAGE, THE VOLCANIC ROCK FORMATION SEEN)

VORSHAK: Readings?

KARINA: It seems to be organic in structure. And radiating heat.

(VORSHAK RELAXES SLIGHTLY)

VORSHAK: Volcanic debris?

NILSON: More than possible. We're close to the oceanic fault here.

(VORSHAK NODS, EYES ON THE SCREEN.

CAMERA ZOOMS SLOWLY INTO THE SCREEN AND OUT ONTO THE OCEAN BED BEYOND)

TELECINE 3:

a) Ext. Sea Bed.
Model Shot.

The volcanic rock formation.

The Silurian Ship. in place among it.

b) Int. Silurian Ship. Main Area.

A cave-like interior studded with piscene Silurian technology.

The interior is open plan with blind recessed areas here and there.

Here we find ICTHAR and his TWO SILURIAN COMPANIONS, (the distinctive ICTHAR is the sole surviving member of the Silurian Triad, the warrior scientist elite who ruled Earth before man evolved)

The THREE SILURIANS are studying instruments on a console.

FIRST COMPANION looks up from the control console.

FIRST COMPANION: No hostile movements registed.

ICTHAR: Excellent. But continue monitoring their activities. We must remain undetected until we're ready to act.

3. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE TIME ROTOR
ACTIVE.

THE DOCTOR STUDYING
THE CONSOLE WHEN
TURLOUGH AMBLES
IN)

TURLOUGH: How are we doing?

THE DOCTOR: On target it seems. (TURNS TO TURLOUGH) Why did you change your mind about going home?

TURLOUGH: I felt I would learn more if I stayed with you.

(THE DOCTOR COCKS
AN EYEBROW.

HE DOESN'T BELIEVE
HIM)

It's true ...

THE DOCTOR: Of course.

TURLOUGH: I mean it.

THE DOCTOR: I believe you. But I'm bit doubtful about how resolute you'll remain.

(TURLOUGH FROWNS)

TURLOUGH: Time will tell.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed. Aboard the Tardis it always does.

(A BUZZER SOUNDS ON THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR OPERATES A SWITCH)

TURLOUGH: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: Earth.

TURLOUGH: What for?

THE DOCTOR: I promised to show Tegan a little of the planet's future.

(ANOTHER BUZZER IS HEARD)

Almost there. Could you let her know.

(TURLOUGH NODS AND LEAVES.

THE DOCTOR MOVES OVER TO STUDY THE READOUTS.

ABOUT TO TURN AWAY HE SPOTS SOMETHING WHICH CAUSES HIM TO FROWN)

4. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(AS BEFORE)

VORSHAK: Nothing.

(VORSHAK SWITCHES OFF THE SCREEN AND TURNS TO BULIC WHO ISN'T HAPPY)

What's the matter?

BULIC: I think we should launch a reconnaissance probe.

VORSHAK: (SMILES) Forever cautious.

BULIC: I've served too long on a Sea Base not to be ... And given how unstable the current political situation is, an attack is not to be unexpected.

VORSHAK: (TO KARINA) Launch an unmanned probe.

KARINA: Sir.

(SHE FLICKS A ROW OF SWITCHES IN FRONT OF HER)

VORSHAK: (TO BULIC Happier?

BULIC: Thank you, sir.

VORSHAK: (TO KARINA) The Base is to remain on full alert ... And Maddox ...

MADDOX: Sir?

(KARINA LOOKS AT MADDOX.

MADDOX IS SHIVERING SLIGHTLY, A GLASSY LOOK IN HIS EYES)

VORSHAK: (OOV) If there is enemy activity outside, we could go to missile run. So stand by.

MADDOX: Yes, sir.

(MADDOX REACTS FEARFULLY.

NILSON CLOCKS THIS AND A FAINT SMILE COMES TO HIS LIPS.

MADDOX SUDDENLY RISES AND MOVES INTO:)

5. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. COMPUTER BANK BAY.

(THE HEART OF THE COMPUTER AREA.

CONSOLES AND BANKS OF CIRCUITRY IN THE AREA.

ALSO PROMINENT, A LARGISH GRILL COVERING THE OUTLET TO THE VENTILATION SHAFT.

MADDOX COMES AND CLOSES THE DOOR.

HE LEANS AGAINST IT, SHIVERING WITH FEAR)

TELECINE 4:

a) Ext. Sea Base Four. Model Shot.

A port opens in the side of the Base, and a slim, black probe slithers out.

It then picks up speed and heads towards its target.

b) Int. Silurian Ship. Main Area.

FIRST COMPANION: The Base has launched a probe.

ICTHAR: The Myrka can deal with it.

SECOND COMPANION: We are ready to begin, Icthar.

ICTHAR: Good.

He moves back with SECOND COMPANION to a recessed area.

A Silurian device has been rigged up facing a door.

ICTHAR nods.

SECOND COMPANION hits a switch, a door rolls back to reveal an ice encrusted entrance through which we glimpse an inner steel door beyond.

FIRST COMPANION
switches on the
device.

The lights in the
ship blur slightly
and a spreading arc
of radiant heat
envelopes the ice.

After a moment it
begins to mist and
melt.

6. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. COMPUTER BANK BAY.

(MADDOX LEANS AGAINST THE WALL.

THE DOOR OPENS AND KARINA COMES IN.

MADDOX JERKS NERVOUSLY, THEN RELAXES WHEN HE SEES WHO IT IS)

KARINA: (CONCERNED) What's the matter?

MADDOX: (HARSH) I can't do it, Karina.

KARINA: Of course you can.

MADDOX: You saw me in there.

KARINA: You wouldn't be here if there was any doubt about your fitness for the job.

MADDOX: I'm a student, here to study an experienced synch operator in action - not take his place! I'm not ready!

KARINA: Until Lieutenant Michael's replacement arrives, there isn't anyone else.

MADDOX: That's another thing. I would feel much happier if there'd been a proper investigation into his death.

KARINA: It was a careless accident. There was nothing to investigate.

MADDOX: Lieutenant Michaels was careful to the point of paranoia ... men like that aren't electrocuted carrying out simple maintenance.

KARINA: Have you reported your suspicion?

MADDOX: Yes. But Commander Vorshack's not interested. He just goes on about what a marvellous opportunity this is to gain hard experience.

KARINA: He's right.

MADDOX: Maybe. But I'm also aware that if we go to missile alert, I don't think I can press that button.

KARINA: Listen to me. Don't throw your whole career away because you're not quite ready to be a synch operator. Lieutent Michaels replacement arrives the day after tomorrow. Just sit it out. There may not be a missile run before then anyway.

(MADDOX PONDERS FOR A MOMENT)

MADDOX: All right ...

KARINA: (SMILES) Come back to the Bridge.

(MADDOX NODS AND THEY CROSS TO THE DOOR)

7. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(TIME ROTOR INACTIVE.

THE DOCTOR FROWNING AT THE READOUTS.

TURLOUGH AND TEGAN NEARBY)

TURLOUGH: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: My own fault. I should have adjusted the relativity coil before we set out.

TEGAN: (TO THE DOCTOR) We are where we should be, aren't we?

(TURLOUGH OPERATES THE SCANNER SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Oh yes. Close to Earth. In orbit above the atmosphere belt.

TEGAN: So what's the problem?

THE DOCTOR: A slight hiccup with our time zones. We're too advanced. (APOLOGETIC SMILE) Sorry ...

(THEN WINCES AT TEGAN'S LOOK)

TURLOUGH: (URGENTLY) Doctor, look!

(ON THE SCANNER SCREEN WE SEE THE SINISTER SHAPE OF SENTINEL SIX, A SMALL DEADLY DEFENCE ROBOT, BRISTLING WITH WEAPONS)

TEGAN: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: A robot weapons system. (EXAMINING THE CONSOLE) And it's scanning us.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: This is Sentinel Six. You have entered a forbidden military zone. Transmit your security clearance code.

THE DOCTOR: (TO TURLOUGH) Re-set the coil cutout.

(TURLOUGH OBEYS)

Sentinel Six. Could you repeat your instructions please.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: You have intruded into a forbidden military zone. Repeat: transmit your security clearance or you will be attacked.

THE DOCTOR: Sentinel Six. We have no hostile intentions. Our presence here is purely temporary. All we need is a little time to alter co-ordinates.

(NO RESPONSE.

JUST NERVY EMPTY STATIC.

THEY LOOK AT
EACH OTHER
APPREHENSIVELY)

TEGAN: Now what?

THE DOCTOR: It's obviously thinking it over.

8. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PS UNIT.

(THE UNIT IS A COMPUTERISED PSYCHIATRIC SURGICAL TREATMENT AREA.

A CENTRAL TREATMENT CONSOLE WITH A SURGICAL CHAIR ELECTRONICALLY CONNECTED UP TO IT, AND OTHER HARDWARE.

THE DOOR OPENS TO ADMIT NILSON, SOLOW, AN INTENSE ELDERLY PSYCHO SURGEON, IS WAITING FOR HIM)

NILSON: It's time to move, Solow. We've got our man.

SOLOW: Maddox?

NILSON: Yes. You were right about him being tempermentaly unsuited for his work.

SOLOW: (NERVOUSLY) I'm pleased to hear it. I must admit I was a little concerned I might have made an inaccurate diagnosis.

NILSON: Than you Can congratulate yourself and stop worrying. The sudden demise of Lieutenant Micheals has paid off.

SOLOW: You're a hard man, Nilson. You forget I am a Doctor. Murder does not come easily to a man of my training.

NILSON: Stop bleating. We've waited long for such an opportunity.

SOLOW: I realise that.

NILSON: Nothing must go wrong. If your conscience bothers you, lock it in a strong box until our task is completed.

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Ocean Bed. Model Shot.

The small probe craft moving through the water as seen from the MYRKA'S POV.

(Note: As the Myrka is a marine life form, used to living in the inky depths, it sees in black and white, having no use for colour and has a fish eye lens field of vision.)

Mud is disturbed and we briefly see the grotesque HAND of the MYRKA as it starts to make it's way towards the probe.

9. INT. TARDIS CONSOLE ROOM.

(ON THE SCREEN
WE SEE SENTINEL
SIX.

TENSE ATMOSPHERE.

THE DOCTOR STILL
WORKING FRANTICALLY.

STATIC CRACKLING
OVER)

TEGAN: Please hurry, Doctor, that thing isn't going to contemplate it's navel forever.

THE DOCTOR: No need for panic. Almost there.

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: This is the voice of Sentinel Six. You are identified as a hostile intruder.

THE DOCTOR: (WORKING FAST) Sentinel Six. We are unarmed ...

SENTINEL SIX VOICE: Repeat ... transmit your security codes. (HARSHER) This is your final warning!

THE DOCTOR: Sentinel Six. We need just a little more time. Then we'll be on our way ...

(TEGAN AND
TURLOUGH REACT)

TEGAN: Doctor!

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS UP. HIS POV ON THE SCREEN: A LETHAL BALL OF ENERGY MUSHROOMS OUT TOWARDS THE TARDIS FROM SENTINEL SIX.

IT CLOSES.

THE TARDIS IS HIT, AND REELS DRUNKENLY, KNOCKING THEM OFF THEIR FEET.

CIRCUITRY IN THE CONSOLE BURNS OUT.

A MOMENT THEN A WHINE TO INDICATE THAT THE TARDIS IS IN RAPID UNCONTROLLED DESCENT)

THE DOCTOR: We're out of control!

TURLOUGH: We're going to crash.

THE DOCTOR: Not if we can materialise ...

(HE HITS A SWITCH. THE ROTOR ARM CHURNS SLUGGISHLY, THEN FAILS AND CUTS.

SWIFTLY LIFTS CONSOLE FLAP TO PEER INSIDE)

10. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(VORSHAK CROSSES TO BULIC.

AS HE DOES, AN ALARM SOUNDS)

VORSHAK: What is it?

KARINA: The reconnaissance probe's been destroyed, sir.

(VORSHAK HITS A SWITCH)

VORSHAK: Perimeter, defence, stand by.(TO KARINA) Feed the co-ordinates of the 'hostile' directly to them. We'll blast it out of the water.

KARINA: I can't. The only thing the scanners register is marine life.

BULIC: That can't be so. A creature strong enough to destroy the probe doesn't exist.

(BULIC CROSSES TO KARINA AND EXAMINES THE CONSOLE BEFORE)

VORSHAK: Well?

BULIC: She's right.

(AN ALARM SOUNDS.

IT HAS A SHOCKING EFFECT ON ALL PRESENT.

EYES GO TO THE SCREEN. A READOUT BAND IS FLASHING. IT READS: MISSILE RUN - GREEN ALERT.

ON MADDOX: A LOOK OF DREAD ON HIS FACE)

VORSHAK: Verify.

(MADDOX HESITATES THEN TAPS IN A SEQUENCE)

MADDOX: (SHAKY) Computer has started count down.

(KARINA LOOKS AT MADDOX, CONCERNED)

VORSHAK: Your assessment, Bulic.

BULIC: Difficult to tell. Could be a practise run ordered by the computer. Equally, it could have been triggered by what's happened out there.

VORSHAK: Then we must assume the missile run is for real. All teams to battle station.

KARINA: Sentinel Six reports engaging unidentified flying object. Attempts to shoot it down have proved unsuccessful.

(AN ALARM SOUNDS)

VORSHAK: This could be it!

(THE FLASHING READOUT BAND CHANGES TO READ:)

MISSILE RUN - YELLOW
ALERT.

BULIC CHECKING READOUT
ON A MONITOR)

BULIC: The missile computer is on automatic targetting, arming of the proton missiles in progress.

(A LIGHT SUDDENLY
FLOODS THE SYNCH
CONSOLE AREA,
CAUSING IT TO
STAND OUT IN
SINISTER ISOLATION.

MADDOX LOOKS OVER
AT IT, HIS DISTRESS
INCREASING)

VORSHAK: Prepare for synch up.

(MADDOX DOESN'T
RESPOND.

VORSHAK LOOKS
OVER AND FROWNS)

Maddox - I said take up your position. Come on, man. The function of the Sea Base is dependent on you.

(AGAIN MADDOX
DOESN'T RESPOND.

VORSHAK MOVES
OVER TO THE
CLEARLY DISTRESSED
MADDOX)

What's wrong?

MADDOX: (HOARSE) I can't do it, sir.

VORSHAK: Without you our missiles are useless.

MADDOX: Do you not think I realise that?

VORSHAK: Synch up, man! Find out what the computer is doing ... (SUDDENLY VERY ANGRY) Come on, man! We could be at war!

(RELUCTANTLY MADDOX CROSSES TO THE SYNCH CHAIR)

11. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. STORE AREA.

(THE TARDIS
MATERIALISES.

THE AREA DECK, FAIR
SIZED, WATER LAPPING
SOMEWHERE, BITS
AND PIECES OF
ABANDONED EQUIPMENT
LYING ABOUT.

12. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

THE DOCTOR: (RELIEVED) We made it.

TEGAN: I don't believe it.

TURLOUGH: I don't think the Doctor does either.

THE DOCTOR: I admit it was close.

(SMILES SHEEPISHLY)

13. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(GENERAL CREW ACTIVITY IN BACKGROUND.

MADDOX IS IN THE SYNCH CHAIR.

NILSON PEELS BACK TWO TINY PATCHES OF HAIR FROM MADDOX' SKULL AND REVEALS, ON EITHER SIDE OF HIS HEAD, TWO TINY TERMINAL SOCKETS.

NILSON SMILES REASSURINGLY AT THE STRESS RIDDEN FACE OF MADDOX AND PRESSES A SWITCH)

NILSON: (GENTLY) Relax. Access what the computer tells you ... leave the final decision to the commander.

MADDOX: But I still have to press the button.

NILSON: It may not come to that.

(WHILE NILSON AND MADDOX TALK, THE GLEAMING DOME SHAPED HEADPIECE DESCENDS TO FIT PERFECTLY AROUND MADDOX' HEAD.

ON CONTACT THE ELECTRODES ATTACHED TO THE HEADPIECE GLOW AND DEPRESS LOCKING INTO THE TERMINALS IN MADDOX' SKULL BELOW.

MADDOX SHUDDERS
SLIGHTLY. THEN
EASES)

NILSON: (cont) (QUIET) We have synch up to missile computer commander.

VORSHAK: Go ahead, Maddox.

(MADDOX' HANDS BEGIN
TO MOVE WITH FLUENT
LIGHTNING SPEED
OPERATING THE SYNCH
CONSOLE CONTROLS.

VORSHAK LOOKS AT
THE SCREEN. IT
FLARES SHOWING A
TARGET OVERLAY
WITH MISSILE TRACKS
RADIATING OUT FROM
PULSING DOTS CLUSTERED
IN THE CENTRE)

MADDOX: Missiles locked onto targets.

(A BLEEP.

HE LOOKS AT THE
READOUT DISPLAY
ABOVE THE SCREEN.
IT CHANGES TO READ,
MISSILE RUN - RED
ALERT.

THE TENSION IN THE
AREA PALPABLE NOW)

14. INT. TARDIS. CONSOLE ROOM.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN AND TURLOUGH STARE AT THE SCANNER-SCREEN. ON IT WE SEE THE STORE ROOM.

TEGAN AND TURLOUGH MOVE UP TO LOOK)

TEGAN: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Still in the same time zone.

TURLOUGH: And on earth?

THE DOCTOR: I think so. (MOVES) Let's find out.

(THEY LEAVE THE TARDIS)

15. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(AS BEFORE)

MADDOX: (HYPED UP) Missiles armed.

VORSHAK: Prepare to fire.

(MADDOX' HANDS PERFORM A SERIES OF FAST MOVEMENTS, THEN FALL STILL HOLDING THE PROMINENT IGNITION LEVER.

READOUT BAN CHANGES TO READ: COUNTDOWN TO IGNITION.

A DIGITAL TIMER NEARBY FLARES INTO LIFE. IT COUNTS DOWN THE SECONDS FROM SIXTY TO ZERO)

BULIC: Countdown to missile launch.

16. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. STORAGE AREA.

(THE DOCTOR, TURLOUGH AND TEGAN MOVE AWAY FROM THE TARDIS.

SILENCE EXCEPT FOR THE SOUND OF LAPPING, DRIPPING WATER)

TEGAN: (SHIVERS) It's chilly in here.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES OVER TO A PORTHOLE)

TURLOUGH: (LOOKING ABOUT) It seems to be a ship of some kind.

THE DOCTOR: It is. A submarine. We're on the seabed.

(INDICATES HATCHWAY)

Come on, this way.

(THEY EXIT.

PAN BACK TO SHOW THE TARDIS DOOR STILL OPEN)

17. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(AS BEFORE)

BULIC: (DRY VOICED) Thirty seconds to launch.

VORSHAK: Stand by.

(AN ALARM SUDDENLY GOES. THE TARGET TRAIL LINES VANISH FROM THE SCREEN. THE READOUT BAND CHANGES TO: SIMULATED MISSILE RUN - ALL CLEAR.

INTENSE RELIEF)

We can breathe again.

(NILSON DISCONECTS MADDOX FROM THE SYNCH MACHINE.

MADDOX MOANS, AND COLLAPSES)

VORSHAK: Get him out of here!

(NILSON BECKONS.

A COUPLE OF CREW-MEMBERS TAKE HOLD OF HIM)

NILSON: Take him to the P.S. unit.

(A COUPLE OF
CREW-MEMBERS HAUL
MADDOX OFF,
NILSON FOLLOWING.

WITH VORSHAK AND
BULIC)

VORSHAK: What a time for a practise run.

BULIC: You realise the Base is defenceless with Maddox in the state he is?

(VORSHAK NODS)

And we still have to establish what destroyed our probe and also what Sentinel Six shot at.

VORSHAK: Sound the all clear. But I want the base to remain on full alert.

(THE ALL CLEAR
SIREN SOUNDS
THROUGHOUT
THE BASE)

18. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

(THE SIREN
SOUNDING)

TEGAN: What's that?

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AROUND AND SEES
SOMETHING.

HIS P.O.V.: A
PARTIALLY GRIME
OBSCURED SIGN
PLATE REVEALING
SOME OF THE LETTERS.

HE MOVES OVER,
THE OTHERS FOLLOWING.
THEN RUBS THE PLATE
AND IT CLEARS TO
READ PROPERLY.

IT READS: 'SEA
BASE FOUR: CHEMICAL
STORE')

THE DOCTOR: Of course. That, Turlough, was the all clear.

TEGAN: You know what this place is?

(THE SIREN
IS CUT)

THE DOCTOR: A Sea Base. A rather special kind of undersea military colony ... (cont...)

(THE DOCTOR LEANS
AGAINST THE DOOR
BUT IT IS
VERY STIFF)

THE DOCTOR: (cont)
(TO TURLOUGH) Help me get this door open ... and armed with the sort of missiles that kills life but leaves everything else intact.

TURLOUGH: Proton?

THE DOCTOR: That's right.

(THE DOOR JERKS OPEN)

This way.

TELECINE 6:

Int. Silurian Ship.
Main Area.

The ice is almost melted, and through the evaporating mist the steel door beyond now clearer.

FIRST COMPANION: Instruments report the Sea Base has just completed a practica missile run.

ICTHAR: Then our presence has not been noticed. Continue to monitor the Sea Base. It will not take long here.

FIRST COMPANION nods and moves out.

ICTHAR looks at the steel door emerging from the ice.

ICTHAR: Are there any indications of conditions within?

SECOND COMPANION: No. The temperature level inside is below the range of the sensors.

ICTHAR looks at the ice misting away from the emerging steel door.

19. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(AS BEFORE)

VORSHAK: Launch another probe.

BULIC: Sir.

(A BLEEP FROM
THE CONSOLE)

NILSON'S VOICE: Commander ... we have a problem with Maddox. I think you should come down.

(VORSHAK LOOKS
AT BULIC)

VORSHAK: At once. You're in command, Mr Bulic. I'll be in the psycho-surgical unit.

(HE TURNS AND LEAVES)

20. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CHEMICAL STORE.

(SIMILAR TO THE STORAGE AREA, WITH STEEL STAIR-WELL LEADING UP TO A GANTRY AND A DOOR.

VARIOUS DRUMS AND PRESSURISED CYLINDERS OF CHEMICALS, WITH EQUIPMENT TO SPRAY DISPERSE AND GENERALLY DIS-TRIBUTE IT, RACKED ABOUT THE WALLS.

ESTABLISH HERE ALSO A GRILL COVERED VENTILATION SHAFT.

TURLOUGH, THE DOCTOR AND TEGAN LOOK AROUND THE STORE)

THE DOCTOR: Hexa-cromite!

TURLOUGH: What's it for?

THE DOCTOR: A sealing compound for undersea structures. Lethal to marine and reptile life. I thought they'd banned it by now.

TEGAN: Progress doesn't seem to have solved many problems.

THE DOCTOR: It's people that solve problems. Or fail to do so. Take earth just now. Two power bloc s, suspicious, divided, intensely fearful. Fingers poised to annihilate each other ...

TEGAN: What year are we in?

THE DOCTOR: Around two thousand and eighty-four.

TEGAN: Little seems to have changed since my time ... (SADLY) More's the pity.

(HE GOES THROUGH A DOOR, THE OTHERS FOLLOWING INTO A CORRIDOR BEYOND)

21. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. P.S. UNIT.

(VORSHAK AND NILSON
LOOKING DOWN
AT THE UNCONSCIOUS
FIGURE OF MADDOX.

SOLOW DISCREETLY
OCCUPIED NEARBY)

NILSON: He's suffering from severe stress. It's our considered opinion that he's unfit for duty.

VORSHAK: (RATTLED) I need him. Without a synch operator, this base will cease to have any military function.

NILSON: I realise that ... otherwise I would hesitate proposing the one option we still have.

VORSHAK: That is?

NILSON: Release the duplicate programme tapes. That way we could probe deeper into Maddoxs' mind. Break through the barriers, reassure him.

VORSHAK: I can't. Not without authority from H.Q.

NILSON: There really is no other way. Not if we're to maintain operational efficiency.

SOLOW: I will take full reponsibility. There are humanitarian as well as military considerations here. Maddox could have a total mental collapse unless treated.

(RELUCTANTLY, VORSHAK CROSSES TO A PANEL, TAKES OUT A SMALL DECODER, PRESSES SEVERAL BUTTONS.

A PANEL SLIDES OPEN TO REVEAL A SAFE.

HE CONTINUES TO PRESS BUTTONS THROUGH THE FOLLOWING SPEECHES)

VORSHAK: All right. But don't let the tape out of your sight. Should it fall into enemy hands ...

NILSON: We understand, Commander.

(THE SAFE DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

VORSHAK TAKES OUT A SPOOL OF TAPE)

SOLOW: I'll return it to you immediately we've finished.

22. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CHEMICAL STORE.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN
AND TURLOUGH
CROSS TO THE
STAIRWAY)

TEGAN: Do you know where we're going?

THE DOCTOR: The Bridge. Repairs to the Tardis will take time. Better they're done with the Captain's permission.

TELECINE 7:

Int. Silurian Ship.
Main Area.

ICTHAR and SECOND COMPANION.

The last layer of ice melts away.

SECOND COMPANION switches off the Silurian heat device.

SECOND COMPANION: We are ready to enter.

ICTHAR moves to the locking mechanism and taps in a coded sequence. A moment and an electronic thud heard.

ICTHAR: It has been a long time. Much could have gone wrong.

ICTHAR takes hold of the opening wheel and turns. The lock suddenly springs.

ICTHAR stands back. The door swings open slowly.

SECOND COMPANION moves forward to join ICTHAR and look inside.

Their P.O.V.: At first the interior is obscured by freezing mist. As it clears we see the emerging detail of a tank full of green clouded freezation liquid which boils and simmers in controlled sub zero frenzy.

Static (in Dry. grow, ice.):

The liquid clears.
Submerged in the tank
are the upright
FIGURES of the front
ranks of deep
frozen Sea Devil warriors.

As they watch the
liquid begins to drain away.

23. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PS UNIT.

(SOLOW WORKING ON
THE UNCONSCIOUS
MADDOX.

SOLOW MOVES ASIDE
THE FLAPS OF HAIR,
COVERING THE SYNCH
TERMINAL IN MADDOX'
HEAD.

HE REACHES OVER AND
BRINGS FORWARD TWIN
LEADS AND PLUGS THEM
INTO THE SYNCH TERMINALS,
WHILE NILSON SETS UP
THE TAPE.

NILSON PRESSES THE
SWITCH AND THE
PROGRAMME BEGINS TO
ROLL.

MADDOX JERKS, THEN
FALLS QUIET, THE
CONDITIONING PROGRAMME
BEING FED ELECTRONICALLY
INTO HIS BRAIN)

NILSON: You are sure it will work?

SOLOW: The information on that tape is being fed straight into the deepest control centres of his brain. Whatever commands we give him, he will have no other choice than to obey.

(NILSON SMILES)

24. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CORRIDOR.

(THE DOCTOR'S GROUP
MOVING ALONG.

THE DOCTOR STOPS
BY A LIFT.

HE FROWNS AT THE
OPENING MECHANISM)

TEGAN: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: If I remember, the base command centre is at the top of the structure.

(TURLOUGH REACHES
OUT TO HIT A
SWITCH.

THE DOCTOR REACTS)

Turlough ... wait!

(BUT HE'S TOO LATE.

TURLOUGH HAS HIT
THE SWITCH AND
THE LIFT DOOR HAS
OPENED.

THE DOCTOR SIGHS)

TURLOUGH: What's wrong?

THE DOCTOR: That. (POINTS)

(C.U. THE LIFT
CONTROL PANEL.

A TINY LIGHT
IS FLASHING.
THE DOCTOR EXAMINES
THE BUTTONS)

TURLOUGH: I only pressed for the lift.

THE DOCTOR: But you pressed the wrong button first. It's what's called security. We've got to find someone in authority and quickly.

(SUDDENLY A DOOR SLIDES ACROSS THE CORRIDOR BLOCKING THEIR WAY)

Security screen.

TEGAN: What do we do?

THE DOCTOR: They've sealed off the area ... Back to the Tardis ...

(THEY MOVE BACK AT A RUN ALONG THE CORRIDOR)

25. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(A TINY LIGHT
BLEEPING ON THE
CONSOLE.

WIDER: BULIC
AND PRESTON, VORSHAK
COMES IN FAST)

BULIC: Perimeter sealed.

VORSHAK: Where are they?

BULIC: Area C.

VORSHAK: Double the guard around the PS Unit. (TO KARINA) Inform Solow and Nilson what's happened. Any sign of an intruder and they must destroy the tape. (TO BULIC) What do you think?

BULIC: First that unidentified object, then the destruction of the probe, now this. I don't believe in that much coincidence

VORSHAK: Agreed. We must act fast. You and Preston get the combat teams moving. I want whoever is in that area found.

26. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. PS UNIT.

(AS BEFORE.

SOLOW AND NILSON
WATCHING MADDOX.

THE TAPE HAS
FINISHED.

SOLOW DISCONNECTS
THE TERMINALS,
ATTACHED TO MADDOX'
HEAD, AND INCLINES
THE CHAIR SO THAT
IT IS UPRIGHT.

MADDOX' EYES OPEN.
HE STARES AT NILSON)

NILSON: (SOFT) How do you feel?

(MADDOX SMILES,
ALL TENSION AND
ANXIETY OBLITERATED)

MADDOX: Fine Controller ...

NILSON: (SOFT) Good.

27. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. CHEMICAL STORE.

(A DOOR OPENS
AND THE DOCTOR'S
GROUP ENTER)

THE DOCTOR: (POINTS) That way.

(A NOISE IS
HEARD NEARBY.

THEIR POV:
A LIFT DOOR IS
OPENING SOME WAY
AWAY.

THEY DIVE FOR
COVER BEHIND SUPPLY
CONTAINERS.

A BEAT AND PRESTON
AND HER TEAM OF
RADIATION GUARDS
APPEAR.

THEY MOVE ACROSS
THE AREA GIVING IT
A CURSORY INSPECTION
AND GO THROUGH A DOOR)

(WHISPERS) They're between us and the Tardis ... Let's try this way.

(THEY RETREAT TO
THE DOOR, THEY
ENTERED AND EXIT.

AS THEY DO, A GUARD
RETURNS AND SEES THE
DOOR CLOSE)

GUARD: They're here! Quickly. This way.

TELECINE 8:

Static

Int. Silurian Ship.
Main Area.

The last of the green freezation liquid drains away from the tank of the SEA DEVIL WARRIORS.

SECOND COMPANION looks up from an instrument.

SECOND COMPANION: (TO ICTHAR) The readings are normal.

ICTHAR: Revive the warriors.

SECOND COMPANION hits a switch, a radiant beam spills down from overhead bathing the WARRIORS in life reviving energy.

28. INT. SEA BASE FOUR. BRIDGE COMPLEX.

(VORSHAK BY THE
COMMAND CONSOLE.

KARINA AND MADDOX
AT THEIR STATIONS
NEARBY.

VORSHAK: (SPEAKING INTO RADIO) ...
How many did you say?

BULIC'S VOICE: Three of them.
Now heading towards
reactor.

VORSHAK: Alert the radiation
guards. Then head them off.

TELECINE 9:

a) Int. Silurian Ship. Main Area.

ICTHAR and the COMPANIONS watching the radiant heat bathe the WARRIORS.

Nothing for a moment, then the WARRIORS begin to move eyes blink open, hands, arms begin to flex.

BEGIN TO FLEX MUSCLES:

ICTHAR: The warriors have survived.

b) Int. Sea Base Four. Cooling Chamber.

The door at the end of a catwalk is thrown open and THE DOCTOR, TEGAN and TURLOUGH run in.

The catwalk is suspended over a large tank of water with a strange eerie mist hanging over it.

Huge pipes run down one wall and disappear into the tank.

A small console is mounted on the guard rail of the catwalk.

TEGAN: Why've we come in here?

THE DOCTOR: Didn't you read what it said outside?

TEGAN: That's why I'm asking. I don't like running into chambers that have "radiation - keep out" written on their doors.

THE DOCTOR sets to work fiddling with the console.

TURLOUGH: What are you going to do?

THE DOCTOR: Try and cause a diversion.

c) Int. Silurian Ship. Main Area.

ICTHAR and the COMPANIONS, the radiant beam bathing the reviving WARRIRORS cuts.

REVIVING (keep it down):

SECOND COMPANION: There will be a short period of orientation.

ICTHAR: Excellent. When all is ready I will instruct Sauvix and his Sea Devil Warriors on the plan of attack.

d) Int. Sea Base Four. Cooling Chamber.

The DOCTOR finishes his work on the console.

THE DOCTOR: That's it!

TURLOUGH: What have you done?

THE DOCTOR: Hotted things up a bit. (cont ...)

THE DOCTOR: (cont) I've set the reactor on overload.

TEGAN is flabbergasted.

TEGAN: It'll explode!

THE DOCTOR: Shouldn't think so. They've got an hour or two to sort out what I've done.

TEGAN: This is madness!

TURLOUGH: The Doctor's right. it will tie up dozens of their people.

THE DOCTOR: And in the confusion we'll be able to slip back to the Tardis.

The door at the end of the catwalk is thrown open.

BULIC, preceeded by TWO GUARDS enter.

The FIRST GUARD raises his rifle.

BULIC: No! Can't risk a shot in here.

THE DOCTOR: Run!

TEGAN and TURLOUGH run off along the catwalk in the opposite direction to BULIC.

THE DOCTOR remains at the console.

The TWO GUARDS run at THE DOCTOR. The FIRST he is able to down. The SECOND GUARD jabs the butt of his rifle hard into THE DOCTOR'S stomach and he is sent reeling.

TEGAN turns at hearing the cry of THE DOCTOR.

TEGAN: Doctor!

The SECOND GUARD falls on THE DOCTOR and they struggle for a moment.

THE DOCTOR breaks away, but the SECOND GUARD isn't deterred.

He snatches up his dropped rifle and goes in pursuit, catches up with and brings the butt of his gun down across THE DOCTOR'S shoulder.

THE DOCTOR lets out another cry of pain, staggers, and falls against the guard rail, over balances and crashes into the water below.

TEGAN tries to get to the tank but TURLOUGH grabs her.

Along the way BULIC and his MEN are racing towards them.

As TEGAN and TURLOUGH watch they see THE DOCTOR'S BODY sink below the surface.

TEGAN struggles to break free.

TEGAN: (HYSERICAL) No ... Doctor!

TURLOUGH: There's nothing we can do!

We SEE that THE DOCTOR'S BODY has now completely disappeared under the surface of the water.

TURLOUGH: He's dead!

SUPOSE CAM

End Credits:

FADE OUT